Sixpence

TV COMIC

Every Monday | Week Ending 8th July, 1967 | Number 812

Military mirth with BEETLE BAILEY on page 3

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

DICKY B. DE MINT IS MAKING HIS NEW FILM 'THE GREAT CHASE' IN GLORIOUS TICKLE-COLOUR...

OUR PRODUCER

STAGE POOR

BOOT

BONNET

GRILL

MICK THE MARMALISER IS PLAYING MARK TWIT AND I'M SURE HE'LL MAKE HIS MARK ON THE CINEMA-GOING TWITS!

I'LL SOON TOUCH IN YOUR WRINKLES!

TOUCH ME WITH THAT AND I WILL GIVE YOU WRINKLES!

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

ASHTON DUSTBIN 984½

NUI

812

... SHOW 'EM WHAT A TWIT YOU ARE, MARK! 'THE GREAT CHASE', ACT ONE, ROLL 'EM!

OUCH! DADD'S MY DOSE!

SO DIRECTOR, DICKY B. DE MINT GETS THE SHOW ON THE ROAD..

'THE GREAT CHASE' HAS STARTED ... TURK TERRORIST, IS GAINING ON MARK TWIT!

BILL.

More tattifilarious titterings on page 21

FASTER, LADS! LET'S TRY FOR SOME HIGH SPEED FILM THRILLS!

I'LL RUST-UP HIS CHROME! THAT'LL TEACH HIM!

BOY! WHAT A CLIFF-HANGING SCENE! THE AUDIENCE LOVE CLIFF-HANGERS!

THIS FILM BECOMES MORE EXCITING EVERY MINUTE.. THOSE ACTORS REALLY LOOK AS THOUGH THEY'RE FALLING A HUNDRED FEET ONTO JAGGED ROCKS!

MEANWHILE, ON THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW..

AAAAAH!

THAT'S ANOTHER GREAT FILM FINISHED!

YEAH! IT'S A COUPLE OF GOOD ACTORS FINISHED AS WELL!

ALL THE DIDDYMEN FILM-MAKERS MEET AT THE PREMIERE OF DICKY B. DE MINT'S FILM 'THE GREAT CHASE'

I'VE RESERVED OUR SEATS IN THE 1/9'S... LET'S HOPE THE PUBLIC LIKE MY FILM!

GALA PERFORM THE GREAT

DOOR MOUSE

INSIDE THE CINEMA...

YIKE! THEY SEEM TO BE CRAZY ABOUT MY FILM!

EXIT

HERE, HAVE YOUR SEATS BACK.. THEY'RE NOT WORTH 1/9d!

I'M THE CINEMA-MANAGER... AND I'D LIKE TO PRESENT THE CREW WHO MADE THE FILM YOU ARE WATCHING!

YEAH! LET'S SEE THE ROTTEN TWISTERS!

THEY'RE COMING TO LYNCH US... SOUND THE DIDDY-MEN RETREAT ON YOUR BAGPIPES, HAMISH!

ROPEY FILM-MAKERS DESERVE TO BE AT THE END OF A ROPE! YOU ROTTEN TWINES!

HANGMANS NOOSE

THIS TIME WE CAN FILM 'A GREAT CHASE' AT FIRST HAND...

YES! AND IF THEY CATCH US WE CAN RE-TITLE THE FILM... 'MASSACRE AT KNOTTY ASH!'

Next week's story is about money, readers! Cash in on the crazy comedy!

BEETLE BAILEY

I CAN'T EAT COOKIE'S SLUDGE!
YEK!
LET'S GO AND WATCH PLATO ON TV... HE'S IN A QUIZ PROGRAMME!
GOOD IDEA!... ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN COOKIE'S GRUB...!
SO...
PLATO, YOU'VE WON ONE HUNDRED POUNDS!
GOOD OLD PLATO!
THAT LOOKS EASY!... I THINK I'LL HAVE A TRY!
SARGE CAN'T SPELL HIS OWN NAME LET ALONE ANSWER DIFFICULT QUESTIONS...
SO SARGE GOES TO THE TV STUDIOS...
I'M NERVOUS NOW I KNOW I'M GOING TO BE ON TV!
DON'T WORRY.. I'LL HIDE UNDER YOUR CHAIR AND PROMPT YOU!
STAGE
SARGE IS SOON GIVEN HIS CHANCE ON THE SHOW...
FOR YOUR FIRST QUESTION, SARGE SNORKEL..'WHAT WERE CUSTER'S LAST WORDS WHEN HE SAW 10,000 INDIANS CHARGING TOWARDS HIM?'
THINKS!
OH, NO!..
THAT'S RIGHT!.. THOSE WERE CUSTER'S LAST WORDS!
YOU'RE DOING GREAT... HERE'S THE NEXT QUESTION!
JUST THOUGHT I'D PROMPT YOU WITH A PIN! HA! HA!
GRRR!
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE TIBETAN PRIME MINISTER?..
NOW LET ME SEE... EM...ER...
HYPWYEEE!
EXACTLY RIGHT!
THE NAME OF THE TIBETAN PRIME MINISTER IS MR. HYPWYEEE!
HERE'S YOUR PRIZE MONEY... WELL DONE, SYD SNORK-WALKER OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THE MONEY, SARGE?
YOU'LL SEE!
SARGE SOON SHOWS BAILEY AND HIS FRIENDS WHAT HE INTENDS SPENDING HIS MONEY ON...
EAT UP, LADS! WE CAN AFFORD A FEW MORE MEALS LIKE THIS ON MY CASH!
WAIT TILL THE MONEY RUNS OUT. THEY'LL SOON BE BACK BEGGING FOR SOME OF MY SLUDGE TO EAT!
TRATTORIA

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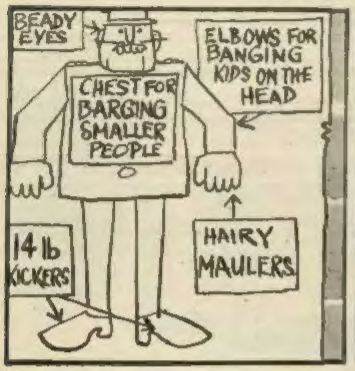
Next week Sarge clumps Bailey in a rage . . . It's outrageous!

TV TERRORS

AGENTS OF M.S.U.H. ARE HOLDING A SECRET MEETING AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS...
Coal Cellar Keep Out
Ministry for Slowing Up Hoppit Meeting in progress
THIS IS A DIAGRAM OF THE ENEMY... 'ORRIBLE ISN'T IT?

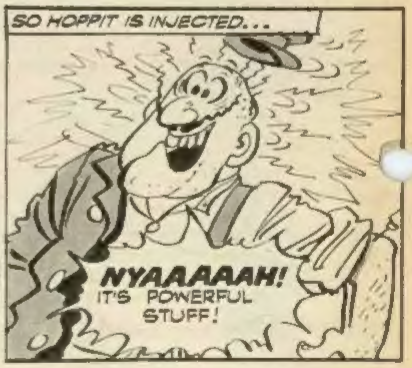


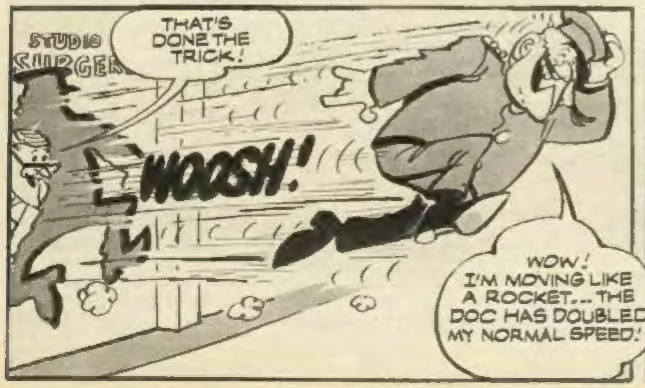
AHA! FELLOW AGENTS... I'VE DEVELOPED A MIXTURE WHICH WILL SLOW DOWN HOPPIT TO A CRAWL!...HE! HE!
GOOD! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH US AND THE STUDIO WILL BE OURS

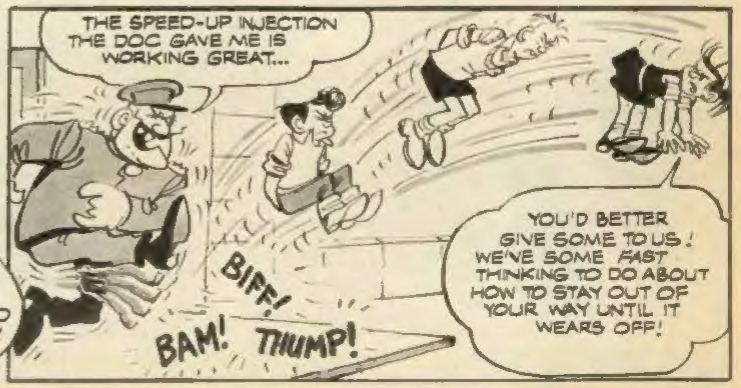
NEXT DAY...WITH THEIR SLOW-UP CHEMICAL IN A BOTTLE OF POP...
TRY SOME OF OUR POP, HOPPIT... IT'LL COOL YOU DOWN!
THANKS, I WILL... IT'S A VERY HOT DAY!
HEH! HEH! THIS'LL FIX HIM!

YOU'VE DRUNK SOME OF MY SLOW-UP MIXTURE... YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE ANY FASTER THAN A SNAIL! HA! HA!
PUFF! I CAN'T CATCH THEM AT THIS PACE! PANT!

INSIDE THE SURGERY...
I'VE DRUNK A SLOW-UP MIXTURE, DOC! CAN YOU PUT ME BACK TO NORMAL?..
IT'S A BIT DODGY! MOST PATIENTS TEND TO BE SPEEDED UP TOO MUCH BY THIS INJECTION OF MINE...BUT IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE!

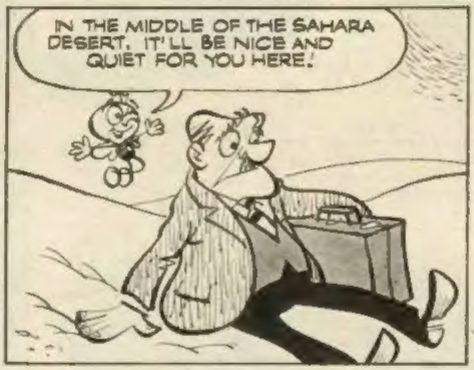





THE SPEED-UP INJECTION THE DOC GAVE ME IS WORKING GREAT...
BIFF!
BAM! THUMP!
YOU'D BETTER GIVE SOME TO US! WE'VE SOME FAST THINKING TO DO ABOUT HOW TO STAY OUT OF YOUR WAY UNTIL IT WEARS OFF!

It's 'shore' to be fun on the beach with Hoppit and the Terrors next week!

MIGHTY MOTH



You'll roar when Dad gets chased by a lion next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

BARON GRIMM is trying to flood the country with forged notes, so that nobody will know whether their money is real. But Adam and the police are trying to track him down . . .

THE WIND WAS COMING FROM THIS DIRECTION. THEREFORE THE BALLOON THAT CARRIED THE NOTES MUST HAVE BEEN SENT UP FROM SOMEWHERE HERE!
DON'T WORRY, MR ADAMANT. WE HAVE OUR OWN METHODS OF TRACKING DOWN THIS CRIMINAL.

I SAY, SIR, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MONEY BLOWING ABOUT ON THE WIND?
MY DEAR BOY, IT IS NOT REAL MONEY—IT IS ALL FALSE AND WE ARE TRYING TO FIND THE VILLAIN BEHIND IT!

LOOK OUT! THEY ARE FIRING AT THE BALLOONS. NO MASTER-MIND SUCH AS THIS WOULD ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR? WHO IS THIS MASTER-MIND?

I KNEW THEY WOULD FAIL. THEY WERE TRYING TO GET ONE OF THE MONEY BALLOONS DOWN SO THAT THEY COULD EXAMINE IT. BUT THEY ARE FITTED WITH AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE.

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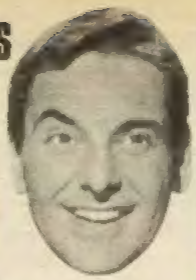
What is Adam's plan? Don't miss next week's thrill-packed episode!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring

The Keystone Kops

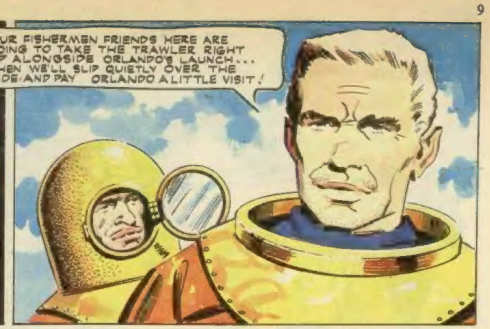


A Kop with small feet has to wear big boots next week!

ORLANDO

DIAMOND thieves escaping from Orlando and Steve in a launch are shipwrecked in a freak storm. Orlando marks the spot where the diamonds went down thinking none of the thieves would survive. When Orlando returns to salvage the gems he is unaware that two thieves have survived and are not far behind him...

ORLANDO WILL LEAD US TO THE DIAMONDS... HE WON'T SUSPECT A TRAWLER FOLLOWING HIM! HE'LL THINK WE'RE HARMLESS FISHERMEN...
LET'S HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT...


OUR FISHERMEN FRIENDS HERE ARE GOING TO TAKE THE TRAWLER RIGHT UP ALONGSIDE ORLANDO'S LAUNCH... THEN WE'LL SLIP QUIETLY OVER THE SIDE AND PAY ORLANDO A LITTLE VISIT!

MEANWHILE, ORLANDO AND STEVE ARE 300 FEET DOWN, ALMOST AT THE BOTTOM...
THE WRECK OF THE LAUNCH IS HERE ALRIGHT... LET'S HOPE WE CAN LOCATE THE GEMS!

WE WERE LUCKY! WE MANAGED TO CUT THEIR AIR OFF BEFORE THEY HAD A GO AT OURS...
I BECAME SUSPICIOUS WHEN I NOTICED PUMPS AND DIVING GEAR ON A TRAWLER... SO I DECIDED TO HOLD THEM AT GUN POINT UNTIL YOU AND STEVE TURNED UP!

I MUST HAVE LOST IT ON THE SEA FLOOR... I'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AGAIN!
HE'S BROUGHT UP A MILLION POUNDS WORTH OF DIAMONDS AND HE'S GOING DOWN FOR A TWENTY ONE JEWEL WATCH... I GIVE UP!

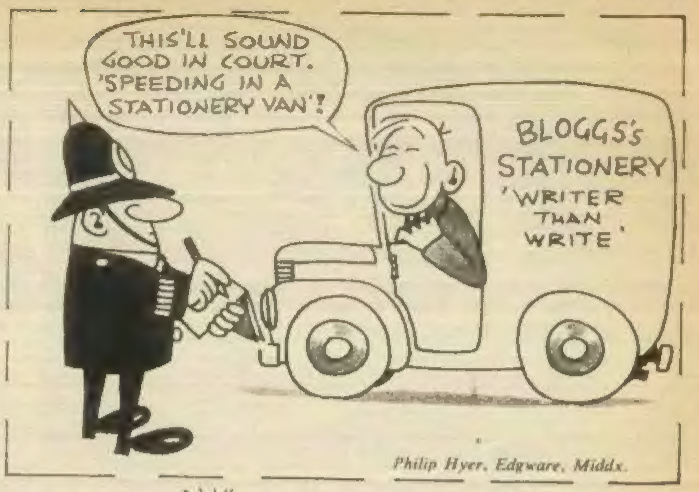
Based on the Rediffusion network production

Orlando and Steve join a circus in next week's great new story: The Wall of Death!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Paul Fisher, Harrow, Middx.

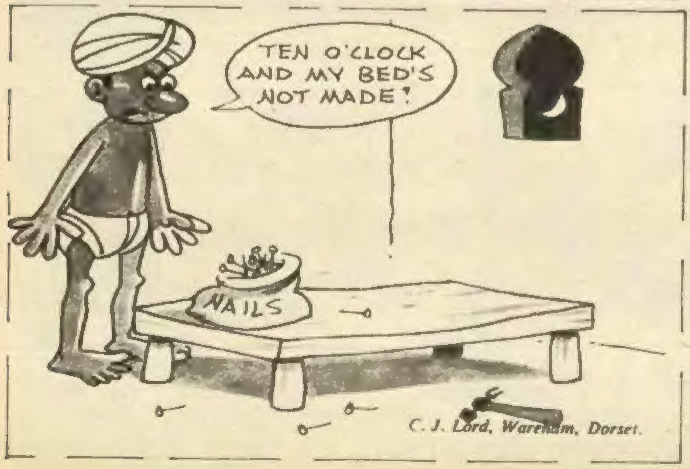


Philip Hyer, Edgware, Middx.

P. Waring, Romford, Essex.

Neale Banks, St. Helens, Lancs.

Alistair McNeill, Lanarkshire.



C. J. Lord, Wareham, Dorset.

A. Dick, Dundee.

More jokes next week!

HOW

How to lift a person using two fingers

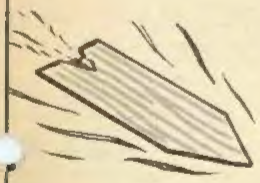
For this demonstration you need three people. The one who is to be lifted must sit on a stool between the other two. They should then place their hands on the seated person's head and firmly apply pressure. All three must concentrate and not give way to giggling, otherwise the trick will not work.

After 30 seconds of pressure, the two standing should quickly remove their hands from the head and put one finger under an elbow and one under a bent knee and lift. With the correct concentration of muscles during the pressing period this really does work.

How to make a 'boat' move using only a piece of soap

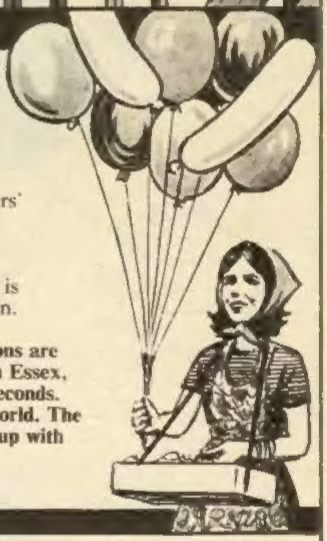
You will need a bowl of water, a small piece of cardboard or thin wood about one inch and a half long (cut a V-shaped slit in the stern of this) and a small piece of soap.

Wedge the soap into the slit, put the 'boat' on the water, and it will immediately start to move as though it were propelled by a motor.



As the soap dissolves, it lowers the surface tension of the water at the stern of the 'boat', propelling it forward. The 'boat' will keep moving until all the surface tension has been lowered by the soap and made the same.

How is a balloon made?



Shaped metal strips called 'formers' which are the exact deflated size of the balloon are dipped in molten latex rubber. When withdrawn the rubber sticks to them. When dry, it is peeled off and there is a new balloon.

Between five and six million balloons are manufactured each week by a firm in Essex, i.e., five hundred balloons every 15 seconds. Millions go for export all over the world. The balloons are tested by blowing them up with compressed air.

How did the word 'cram' originate?

Everyone thinks this word means to study really hard. But in actual fact, 'to cram' used to mean 'to tell what is *not* true'. And a 'crammer' meant an 'untruth' and was used in connection with filling a person with useless information.

Now, of course, it has come to mean the reverse and is absolutely the right word for working at high pressure for an exam.

How can you cut ice in half yet leave it in one piece?

A loop of thin copper wire should be passed over a block of ice and a heavy weight fixed on the end. The pressure exerted on the ice is considerable, the ice melts and the wire passes down through the block of ice. The water formed passes round the wire and then refreezes as the excess pressure has been removed. It, therefore, cuts through the ice block which still remains intact. The whole process is called 'regelation'.

This property of ice melting under pressure is what makes it slippery. Ice skates, for instance, slide on the water produced by the high pressure they exert because of their small contact area. This water refreezes after the skates have moved on.

It is also the reason why if the weather is too cold, it is almost impossible to make snowballs, as the snow does not melt under the pressure of your hand.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

More interesting facts in HOW next week!

Three HOLIDAY SPECIALS to suit all tastes!

Popeye Holiday Special . . . Laugh with Popeye, Olive Oyl, Wimpy and Swee'pea in their very own colourful magazine full of comic strips, puzzles and games.

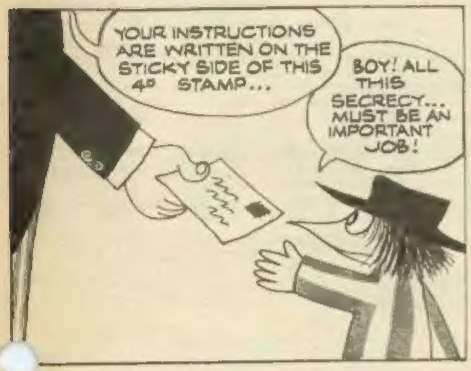
TV Comic Holiday Special . . . 48 pages of children's fun and adventure, including Popeye, The Keystone Kops, Orlando, and Dr. Who, plus super puzzles and games.

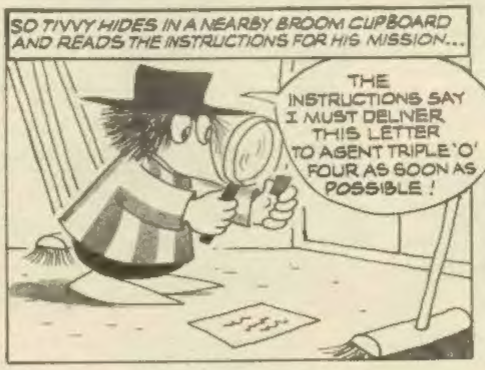
Pippin Holiday Special . . . 48 pages of pictures and puzzles, with Camberwick Green, The Pogles, Sooty and Sweep, Trumpton, Joe and lots of other stories.

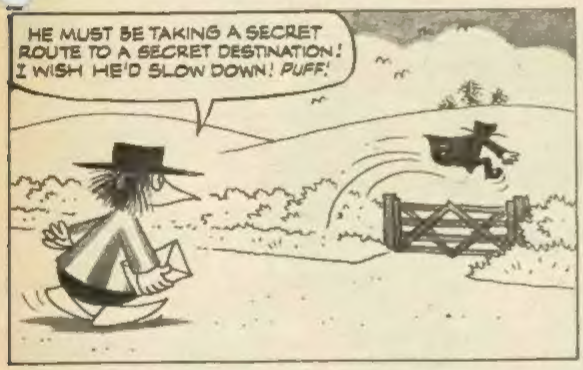
On sale now, price 1/6d. each

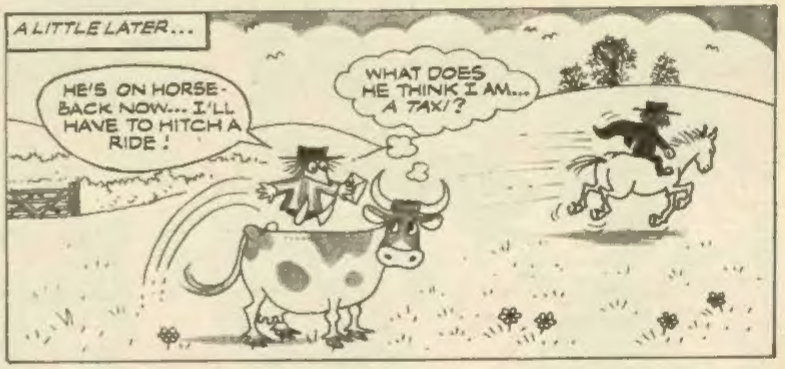
Tivvy

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.




SO TIVVY HIDES IN A NEARBY BROOM CUPBOARD AND READS THE INSTRUCTIONS FOR HIS MISSION...
THE INSTRUCTIONS SAY I MUST DELIVER THIS LETTER TO AGENT TRIPLE 'O' FOUR AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!





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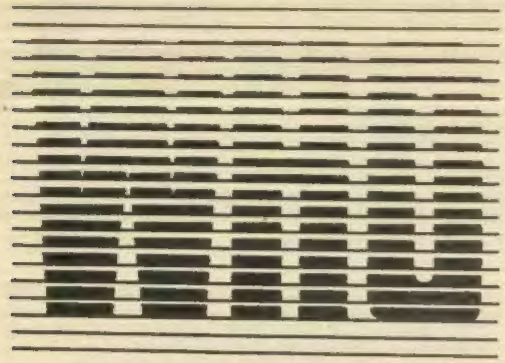
DOCTOR



A TRIBE of South American Indians are convinced their idol is angry with them. The Indians are surrounded by hostile tribes who may attack at any moment and are sure that their idol has created this unhappy situation to show his anger . . .

WE ASK TO THE GREAT MADAR NOT TO BE ANGRY WITH US!
OUR PEOPLE HAVE NO DEFENCE AGAINST THE TRIBES WHICH SURROUND THE VILLAGE!
8/2

MEANWHILE, THE TARDIS WHIRLS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE...
WE'VE MATERIALISED ON SOMETHING SOLID...SWITCH ON THE VIDEO SCREEN!
THE CONTROLS ARE STEADYING... I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO MATERIALISE!
AH! SOME MORE POWERFUL SPIRIT HAS TOPPLED MADAR... BOW TO THE NEW IDOL!
BOW!

I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES!.. THERE ARE INDIANS OUTSIDE BOWING TO THE TARDIS!
TAKE COURAGE, CHILDREN! WE'D BETTER GO OUTSIDE AND DISCOVER JUST WHAT IT IS THEY FIND SO MARVELLOUS ABOUT THE TARDIS!
WE'RE WITH YOU!

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SEE! OUR DELIVERERS STEP FROM THE VERY MOUTH OF THE NEW IDOL!
HMM! STRANGE INDEED!
PRAISE BE TO THE GREAT ONE'S!
YOU HAVE BEEN SENT TO SAVE US BY THE GREAT SPIRITS!
REALLY?.. IS THAT SO?
WHAT EXACTLY IS THE TROUBLE?.. MAYBE I CAN HELP!
WE ARE SURROUNDED BY OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OF ENEMY TRIBES! IT IS EXPECTED THEY WILL ATTACK ANY DAY NOW!
LET THE POWERFUL ONES MOVE AMONG US!
SURROUNDED YOU SAY?... IT IS POSSIBLE I CAN HELP YOU DEFEND YOURSELVES!
YES, GREAT ONE! I WILL BRING YOU SOME!
YOU!... I UNDERSTAND WITCH DOCTORS SOMETIMES USE BLACK POWDER FOR MAKING FIRE... HAVE YOU ANY?..
WHAT INDIANS CALL BLACK POWDER IS BETTER KNOWN TO US AS GUNPOWDER!.. I'M GOING TO USE IT TO BUILD A DEFENCE SYSTEM!
A GOOD IDEA!
THE DOCTOR IS SOON SUPPLIED WITH GUNPOWDER AND HE SETS TO WORK...
THEY MAKE POWERFUL MEDICINE!
MY PLAN IS TO SET FIREWORKS ALL AROUND THE VILLAGE AND WHEN THE UNFRIENDLY TRIBES ATTACK WE'LL GIVE THEM ONE GIGANTIC SCARE!
A LITTLE LATER...
HURRY, GREAT ONE! THE ENEMY DRUMS HAVE STARTED... THEY ARE MASSING TO ATTACK!
I THINK WE ARE READY FOR THEM... MY DEFENCE SYSTEM WILL HAVE TO WORK OR WE'LL ALL BE WIPED OUT!

Next week Dr. Who and his small force face overwhelming odds!

YOU'VE PUT YER FOOT ON THE COIN, WIMPY .. I WANTS T'SEE IF IT'S HEADS OR TAILS!
I CAN ASSURE YOU IT CAME DOWN HEADS BEFORE I PUT MY FOOT ON IT...

A LITTLE LATER, AT THE HAMBURGER BAR...
I'LL STAY OPEN UNTIL I'VE SOLD THIS LAST HAMBURGER ... THEN I'LL CLOSE UP!
AHA! I'LL STOP PEOPLE FROM BUYING IT, AFTER A LONG WAIT HE'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE IT TO ME...

HUH! I'M NOT BUYING FOOD FROM A GRUBBY CHEF!
HAMBURGER BAR
HEH! HEH! THAT COOK WILL SOON HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE ME THE LAST HAMBURGER...

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A million laughs next week when Swee'pea becomes a Milling'aire!